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One Sentence Story



95 37 28

Chapter 1 by Meldoy

I run around my house pretending I can fly.

Chapter 2 by R



I slide in socks on tiled floors doing wobbly spins imagining that I'm a graceful ice skater in the Olympics.

Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



I get a few bruises from the sides of tables and countertops, but all and all, I'm doing fairly well.

Chapter 4 by Jayde Avalon



Then, trouble, in the form of my older brother; I fly to the floor and bust my eyebrow on the fireplace hearth.

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Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka

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Blood trickles into the flames, making them spark better and higher against the backdrop of his rude laughter.

Chapter 6 by Strawberrychan17



I cannot seem to cry, but rather- I find myself smiling in grievous rage against his cruel laugh that seems to taunt my very existence.

Chapter 7 by Sherlock



I am thinking of all the horrible things that I want to do to my brother, but he would beat me, because he is much strong than I am.

Chapter 8 by Dominic



But I could attack him with surprise..., I'll grab a knife.

the end

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